

Good Morning

85

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

Calling
STOKER
ARTHUR
RICHARDS



Remember this swing you slung up to the old tree in the garden, Arthur? Well, here are Pearl and Pat, looking as pretty as peaches, trying it out, with your wife assisting in the fun. It was a grand day—and they make a grand picture.

It's swing-time for Pearl and Pat!

By
RONALD
RICHARDS

ONLY A DIRTY COASTER

THE little Greek coaster came nosing her way up the river into the London docks. There was nothing impressive about her. She looked as though she had seen her best days. There was rust on her, and grime. She gave a shudder—almost seemed to heave a sigh—as she came to rest at the dockside. She seemed glad that another voyage was over.

The men who had seen her come in hardly gave her a glance. To them she was just another tramp carrying her cargo home. She wasn't worth a second look.

A glorious past

It was not the first time she had deceived the eyes of the watchers. She was old now, it is true. But in the last war, when she was in her prime, she played a glorious role in that other Battle of the Atlantic, when as a Q ship she sailed the seas to trap the enemy.

She is one of the last survivors of that mystery fleet. Then she could do her 18 knots. But after the war they took out one of her boilers. The trap doors which concealed her guns have gone. The superstructure she carried was taken off.

She has a job to do her eight or nine knots these days, as she plies the trade for which she was originally built.

Her Greek crew are proud of her, because of her past.

MRS. RICHARDS was busy scraping the new potatoes when I arrived at 36 Brookfield Avenue, Mill Hill, the other day. Patsy was crawling about with her pal, Peggy, the dog, and Pearl had just arrived home from school and was asking for her dinner.

Naturally, when I mentioned the name of Stoker Arthur Richards, of H.M.S. "Usurper," pandemonium reigned. And when my photographer colleague, George Greenwell, said he would like to take a photograph to send to Daddy, you should have seen those kiddies dolling up!

When things quietened down, Mrs. Richards told me that it had been an exciting week altogether; there were only a few days left before the move to Feltham; Tiger, the cat, had started walking out with a friend down the road; Pearl had come second in two races at the school sports; and a batch of letters had arrived from Arthur's brother-in-law, Bernard, in the East.

So, I think you will agree, it was quite understandable.

Strictly private

This is strictly private and to be read by Stoker Arthur Richards only.

Here are some messages for you, Arthur: Patsy says, "Please bring home your other medal, because all my friends have seen the Palestine medal now." The landlord and some of the boys at the Railway Tavern say: "All the luck in the world, Arthur; see you soon." Pearl, that very cute seven-year-old daughter of yours, sends you a big kiss and says: "Will you please make the swing a little higher when you come home

next, because I scrape my legs on the ground now?"

And Nancy, your wife, said: "We are all very well, darling. Look after yourself. All our love."

When I got to the gate they shouted a postscript. It was—"A big kiss from all of us."

Send us your home address so that our photographer may visit your family and get pictures like these.

Our address is on back page.

HE MADE FILMS DURING BOER WAR

EIGHTY years ago, William Butcher, a chemist, of Blackheath, extended his interests to magic lanterns and slides. This led to cameras and photographic materials, and eventually to cinematography. Thus, to-day the name of the founder has become not only world famous among photographers, but is preserved in Butcher's Film Service Ltd., which can proudly claim to be the oldest established film-producing concern in Great Britain.

At the Riverside Studios, Hammersmith, Butcher's Film Service continue to make films which are familiar to picture-goers everywhere. These include the popular comedies, "Somewhere in Camp" and "Somewhere on Leave." The company's next picture anticipates happy days in store, as it is called "Somewhere in Civvies." It features the well-known comedian, Frank Randle, supported by a brilliant cast, including the popular wireless stars George Doonan and Suzette Tarri.

New films

THE dynamic Alan Ladd is teamed for the first time

with lovely Loretta Young in her initial picture under her recently signed Paramount contract, in a spectacular drama of the Far East, unfolded against the momentous background of the heroic resistance of the Chinese people to Japanese aggression.

Burly William Bendix, the lovable Marine of "Wake Island," is co-starred with Alan Ladd and Loretta Young, and these three are the only Occidental characters among the principals of "China."

Loretta Young will be seen as an American missionary teacher in this intensely dramatic, thrilling story, while Ladd and Bendix portray American oil salesmen in China immediately before and after the United States' entry into the war.

The light of heart

ADAPTED from Emyln Williams' London stage hit of the same name, 20th Century Fox's drama, "The Light of Heart" is an intensely human story of a crippled girl living with her father, a retired actor. Dissolute though he is, she stays with him through thick and thin—until she meets a young composer.

She falls in love with him, and immediately she is torn between two conflicting passions, love for her father and love for her sweetheart. Should she stay with her father and look after him? Or should she marry before it is too late?

In this strongly dramatic setting Ida Lupino gives the greatest performance of her career. Monty Woolley plays the father with his usual skill, and Cornel Wilde, a new star, shines in the role of the man the daughter loves. Sara Allgood and Melville Cooper give excellent support to the stars.

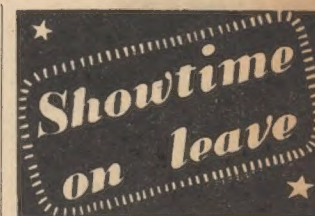
The animal kingdom

THE four starring roles of Philip Barry's Broadway hit, "The Animal Kingdom," will be played by Ann Sheridan, Olivia de Havilland, Dennis Morgan and Jack Carson.

Warner Bros. have decided to put the comedy into work immediately, and this will entail the postponement of "Night Shift," which had been announced as one of the top-budget productions on the company's 1943 schedule to star Ann Sheridan, Olivia de Havilland and Joan Leslie.

McLaglen again

KENT TAYLOR and Preston Foster will play the top two roles in 20th Century-Fox's "Roger Touhy. Last of the Gangsters," with Victor McLaglen, Anthony Quinn, Trudy Marshall and Lois Andrews in featured roles.



By "CALL BOY"



Miss Ida Lupino, star of 20th Century-Fox's "Light of Heart."

Lois Andrews, of course, is the pretty 18-year-old who caused a sensation in Hollywood by being starred in her first film ("Dixie Dugan"), shortly to be released in this country.

"Roger Touhy, Last of the Gangsters," is based on the life story of the famous—or rather infamous—Chicago gangster.

Touhy's apprehension by G-men in Chicago, two months ago, made the ending to the picture that producer Bryan Foy had been looking for.

HEARD THIS ONE?

A sailor was reading his morning mail and looking very glum.

His pal Bill said, "What's up, chum? Anything wrong?"

"It's the wife—she's got quinsies."

"Blimey!—how many's that?" said Bill.

WHY SELBY SANK THE SCHARNHORST

THE sage who said the age of miracles was not yet past certainly knew his onions—and when the pride of the Nazi Navy makes a special appearance on behalf of a British submarine crew, well, you can shoot me in the scuppers with a six-inch shell.

To save the crew betting on which submarine was signally honoured, I'll let you into a secret—"Sturgeon" is the name.

The boys of "Sturgeon" certainly feel proud of themselves, because contributions to their Comforts Fund have been forthcoming from the battle cruiser "Scharnhorst," from glamorous film star Vivien Leigh, and from a host of other notables.

Who said this was just another Petty Officer's fairy story? Here are some facts to gloat over, you "Sturgeon" fans. When the little Yorkshire

market town of Selby raised £212,000 during Warship Week, they officially adopted "Sturgeon."

Four members of the Selby Savings Committee got their heads together and decided to raise £150 for a "Sturgeon" Comforts Fund—and, believe me, they worked mighty hard.

Apart from their fatherly interest in "Sturgeon," there was another little matter which tickled Selby people pink—an engine-room artificer on the submarine, a bloke by the name of G. Walton, hailed from Leeds, which is the next town of any size travelling westward from Selby.

Every one of the ten thousand people in Selby lent a willing hand at money-raising. Shipyard workers coughed up handsomely from their pay-packets; cinemagoers at one picture house raised nearly £20 in one night; and two of the

Fund's founders went round every pub in the town one night and raised another £30. One of these blokes happened to be a pianist, and so he tickled the ivories at each hostelry while his mate went round with the collecting box. Boy, did their heads ache next morning!

A "Sturgeon" gala day was held, when a Selebian displayed a yard-long scale model of the "Scharnhorst." Selby Urban Council lent a small static water tank, which they fixed up in the Market Place, and the townspeople threw pennies into the hold until the model sank.

The proprietors of the Londesborough Hotel lent a piano for the good cause, and this was pulled into the Market Place, where selections were played by the pianistic bloke, who had luckily got over his monster headache.

Hearing of the Fund's exist-

ence, lovely Vivien Leigh, star of "Gone With The Wind," helped to raise the wind by sending a handsome cheque; and others who materially helped the good cause were Gordon (Wotcher, me old cocksparrer) Harker, Tommy (It's that man again) Handley, and Miss Evelyn Laye, the sweetheart of the Navy.

Who said the Yorkshireman only does "owt for nowt when he's doing it for hissen"? That £150 was raised in record time, and the lads of the "Sturgeon" were looking forward to spending it... UNTIL.

An Admiralty ruling that the submarine was only entitled to £45 of the money. Owing to the size of the vessel, etc., etc.

Don't worry, lads. The "Sturgeon" boys got monopoly sets, water polo balls and a host of other things; and the Royal Naval Benevolent Trust got the balance.

Periscope Page

WANGLING WORDS—47

- 1.—Put the same three letters, in the same order, both before and after the letters IZAT, and make a word.
- 2.—Mix the letters of ROOT and SITE, and make a reptile.
- 3.—Change BEANS into SHELL, altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration. Change in the same way: LION into LAMB, CHOPS into CRUST, BELTS into SHOES.
- 4.—How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from the word PREHISTORIC?

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 46

- 1.—DORADO.
- 2.—PHEASANT.
- 3.—BUSH, BUST, BEST, BEET, FEET, FRET, FREE, TREE.
SOAP, SOUP, SOUS, SOPS, SUPS, SUDS.
RULE, RILE, PILE, PINE, MINE, MIND, RIND, RING, KING.
CAINT, CANE, CONE, DONE, DONT, WONT.
- 4.—Mesh, Mint, Pint, Pent, Punt, Sent, Snip, Puns, Hint, Hens, Then, Them, This, Hunt, Spun, Spin, Pins, Pith, Hips, Ship, etc.
Shunt, Mines, Spite, Spume, Spent, Units, Shine, Shute, Tunes, Tines, Times, Hunts, Hints, Pints, etc.

This England and these English



SACRIFICE.

NO easy hope or lies
Shall bring us to our goal,
But iron sacrifice
Of body, will and soul.
There's but one task for all—
One life for each to give.
What stands if Freedom fall?
Who dies if England live?

—Rudyard Kipling.

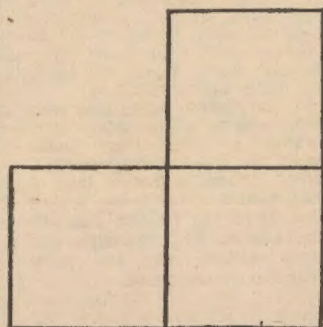
MIXED DOUBLES, No. 2.
Another couple of phrases
for unravelling into a game
and something used in it.
(a) FOOL RING.
(b) IRIS LED A CLUB.
(Answers on Page 3)

An Invitation to all Submariners

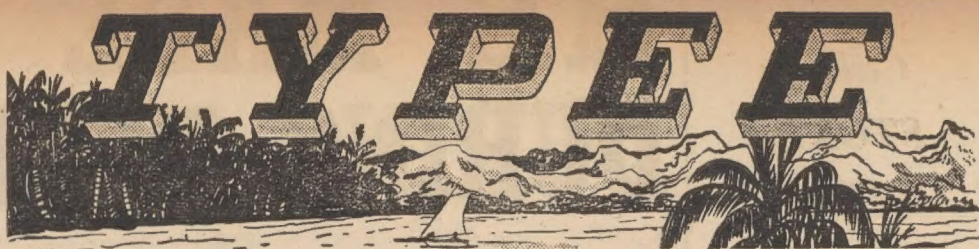
Make this your own
newspaper by sending
us the address of your
wife, your mother,
your girl-friend, so
that we may photo-
graph them and pub-
lish their pictures and
greetings in these
pages. Address on
back page.

—THE EDITOR.

3 PARTS ?



This shape is divided into
three equal parts. Can you
divide it again into four equal
parts?



SOMETIMES, in the cool of the evening, my devoted servitor would lead me out upon the pi-pi in front of the house, and, seating me near its edge, protect my body from the annoyance of the insects which occasionally hovered in the air, by wrapping me round with a large roll of tappa. He then bustled about, and employed himself at least twenty minutes in adjusting everything to secure my personal comfort.

Having perfected his arrangements, he would get my pipe, and, lighting it, would hand it to me. All the inhabitants of the valley treated me with great kindness; but as to the household of Marheyo, with whom I was now permanently domiciled, nothing could surpass their efforts to minister to my comfort. To the gratification of my palate they paid the most unwearied attention. They continually invited me to partake of food, and when after eating heartily I declined the viands they continued to offer me, they seemed to think that my appetite stood in need of some piquant stimulant to excite its activity.

In pursuance of this idea, old Marheyo himself would hie him away to the sea-shore by the break of day, for the purpose of collecting various species of rare seaweed; some of which, among these people, are considered a great luxury.

sternation of the old warrior at the rapidity with which I ejected his epicurean treat.

How true it is, that the rarity of any particular article enhances its value amazingly. In some part of the valley—I know not where, but probably in the neighbourhood of the sea—the girls were sometimes in the habit of procuring small quantities of salt, a thimble-full of so being the result of the united labours of a party of five or six employed for the greater part of the day.

This precious commodity they brought to the house, enveloped in multitudinous folds of leaves; and as a special mark of the esteem in which they held me, would spread an immense leaf on the ground, and dropping one by one a few minute particles of the salt upon it, invite me to taste them.

From the extravagant value placed upon the article, I verily believe, that with a bushel of common Liverpool salt, all the real estate in Typee might have been purchased. With a small pinch of it in one hand, and a quarter section of a bread-fruit in the other, the greatest chief in the valley would have laughed at all the luxuries of a Parisian table.

The great staple articles of food into which the bread-fruit is converted by these natives are known respectively by the names of Amar and Poe-Poe.

At a certain season of the year, when the fruit of the hundred groves of the valley has reached its maturity, and hangs in golden spheres from every branch, the islanders assemble in harvest groups, and garner in the abundance which surrounds them. The trees are stripped of their nodding burdens, which, easily freed from the rind and core, are gathered together in capacious wooden vessels, where the pulpy fruit is soon worked by a stone pestle, vigorously applied, into a blended mass of a doughy consistency, called by the natives "Tutao." This is then divided into separate parcels, which, after being made up into stout packages, enveloped in successive folds of leaves, and bound round with thongs of bark, are stored away in large receptacles hollowed in the earth, from whence they are drawn as occasion may require.

In this condition the Tutao sometimes remains for years, and even is thought to improve by age. Before it is fit to be eaten, however, it has to undergo an additional process. A primitive oven is scooped in the ground, and its bottom being loosely covered with stones, a large fire

is kindled within it. As soon as the requisite degree of heat is attained, the embers are removed, and the surface of the stones being covered with thick layers of leaves, one of the large packages of Tutao is deposited upon them, and overspread with another layer of

ROUND THE WORLD with our Roving Cameraman



BASUTO GRAIN BARN.

In Basutoland, South Africa, they have a curious way of storing grain. This is one of their "barns." They fill the home-made matting from the top, and lower down is an opening through which a man or boy can enter and tread the grain around into every "corner."

leaves. The whole is then quickly heaped up with earth, and forms a sloping mound.

The Tutao thus baked is called "Amar"; the action of the oven having converted it into an amber-coloured caky substance, a little tart, but not at all disagreeable to the taste.

By another and final process the "Amar" is changed into "Poe-Poe." This transition is rapidly effected. The amar is placed in a vessel, and mixed with water until it gains a proper pudding-like consistency, when, without further preparation, it is in readiness for use. This is the form in which

the "Tutao" is generally consumed. The singular mode of eating it I have already described.

Were it not that the bread-fruit is thus capable of being preserved for a length of time, the natives might be reduced to a state of starvation.

It is true that the suspicious circumstances which had attended the disappearance of Toby were

enough of themselves to excite distrust with regard to the savages, in whose power I felt myself to be entirely placed, especially when it was combined with the knowledge that these very men, kind and respectful as they were to me, were, after all, nothing better than a set of cannibals.

But my chief source of anxiety, and that which poisoned every temporary enjoyment, was the mysterious disease in my leg, which still remained unabated. All the herbal applications of Tinor, united with the severer discipline of the old leech, and the affec-

tion of the old leech, and the affec-

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QUIZ for today



1. What is a shubunkin?
2. Who wrote (a) "Locksley Hall," (b) "Bracebridge Hall"?
3. Which of these words is an "intruder," and why? Coal, Coke, Granite, Anthracite, Wood.
4. To whom does the seashore belong?
5. What part of the world was once called Lusitania?
6. Up to what amount is silver legal tender?
7. Why is a roan horse so called?
8. Who said, (a) "Dr. Livingstone, I presume?" (b) "Mr. Stanley, I presume?"
9. What was the full name of Kipling's "Kim"?
10. How much is a hide of land?
11. How old was Nelson at the Battle of Trafalgar?
12. Who invented Felix the Cat?

Answer to Quiz in No. 84

1. A large kind of tunny fish.
2. (a) Sir J. G. Frazer, (b) Longfellow.
3. Whale, because it is a mammal; the others are fish.
4. Hypotenuse.
5. Cambridgeshire.
6. 1,248 feet.
7. A Turkish honorary title.
8. Michigan.
9. In Dickens's "A Tale of Two Cities."
10. A character in Shakespeare's "Tempest."
11. 1910, with the abdication of King Manuel.
12. Oak darkened by ammonia fumes.

ALLIED PORTS

Guess the name of this ALLIED PORT from the following clues to its letters.

My first is in GALE, though not in BREEZE.
My second in BISCUIT, but not in CHEESE.
My third's in HAIRCUT, but not in SHAVE.
My fourth's in BREAKER, but not in WAVE.
My fifth is in LONGBOAT, but not in SKIFF.
My sixth is in FAG-END, but not in WHIFF.
My seventh's in NIGHTFALL as well as DAWNING.
My eighth's in GOOD, but not in MORNING.

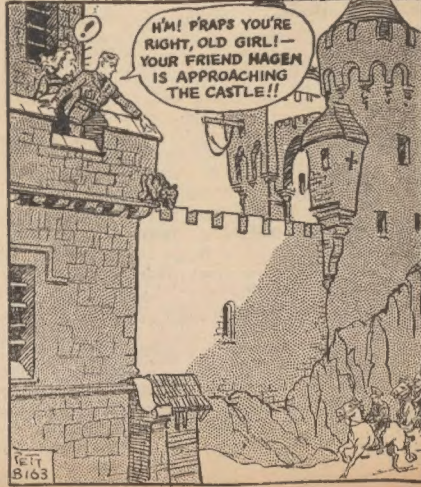
(Answer on Page 3)

Who is it?

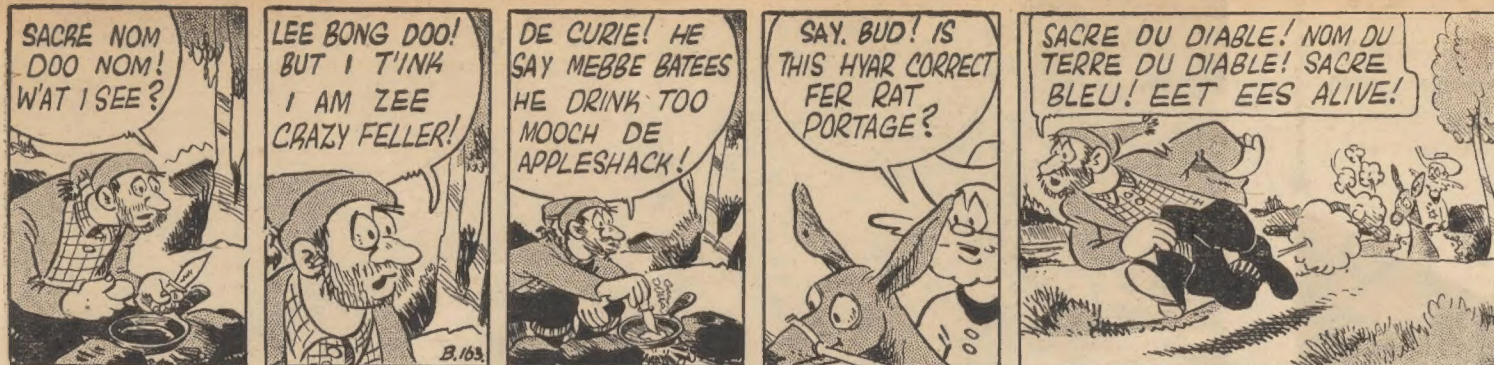
To help a poor peasant who lived three miles away, he went cut into the snow on Boxing Day with gifts of food and drink and firewood. A manservant accompanied him, but was overcome by the cold and windy weather. On being told to follow in his master's tracks the servant recovered, and felt the cold no more. Who was the master?

(Answer on Page 3)

JANE



Beelzebub Jones



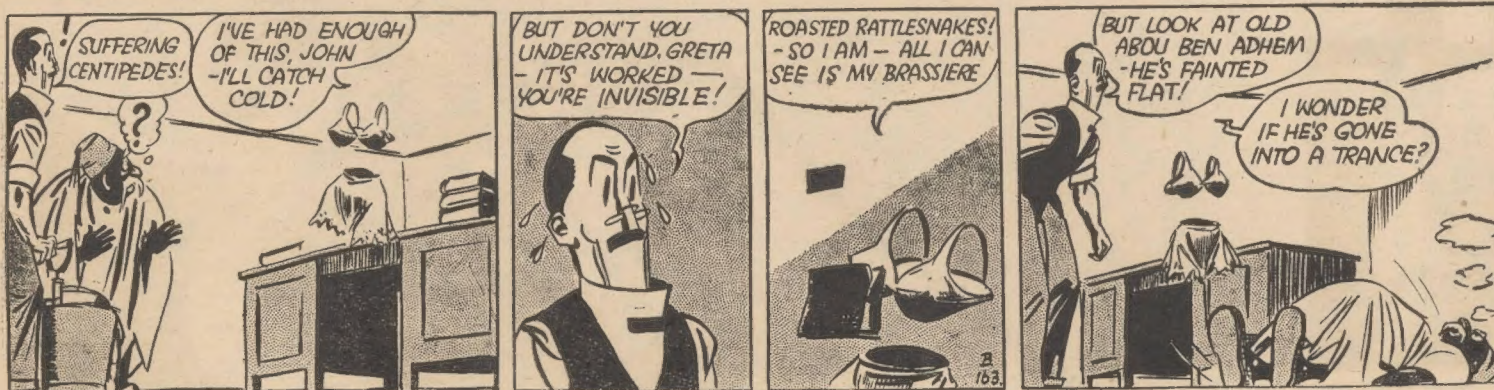
Belinda



Popeye



Ruggles



They angle—but not for fish

By T. S. DOUGLAS

ON the lawn a breakfast cup was placed on a square of black painted wood to show it up. Fifty feet away an angler stood ready to cast, surrounded by a group of interested spectators. His arm went back, the casting rod came forward in a graceful movement, and the half-ounce weight at the end of the line curved through the air.

As it neared the mark the angler almost imperceptibly checked the reel with his thumb. A tinkle proclaimed that the weight had fallen lightly into the cup.

Not many anglers could emulate this feat, even with the very fine casting equipment now available, but an increasing number are taking up the sport of casting baits and flies for distance and accuracy without any idea of catching a fish as a result.

As shooting in warfare and for game led to the highly specialised sport of target shooting, so angling for fish has led to a new sport in casting competitions.

Until the war put a brake on all sport, an increasing number of anglers were devoting themselves to this fascinating new sport. Clubs held fly and bait-casting competitions on water which did not yield a single fish all day, and not long before the war international competitions were being held on the Continent, at which British casting experts carried off a number of prizes.

The distance achieved and the accuracy of some of the experts seems uncanny, even to the accomplished angler.

THE CIGARETTE TRICK.

One of the pioneers of the sport, and perhaps the greatest "stunt" angler of all time, was the American, William Vogt. Amongst feats he performed demonstrating his extraordinary skill was snaring a flying duck with a small weight cast 200 feet up into the air, casting a four-ounce weight 300 feet, removing a flower from a spectator's buttonhole at 150 feet, and flicking the ash off his cigarette with a fly!

The anglers who engage in this sport use special rods and reels, just as marksmen for the King's Prize at Bisley use special rifles, but they are not so different from the "ordinary" tackle that they could not be used for actually hooking and landing fish if required. One advantage of the competition caster is that he usually casts from a platform well over the water and does not have to worry about bushes behind him or brambles on the opposite bank!

In these demonstrations, a swimmer, or a man in a rowing boat, takes the place of a fish and the angler has to "play" him.

To the non-angler it may seem impossible that an angler using a line with a breaking strength of, perhaps, 40lbs., could "land" a human being, but it has often been done. The rules allow the swimmer to do anything except break the line with his hands. The line is attached to a harness on the swimmer.

A professional swimmer was landed by Vogt, using a fly rod and 40lb. line, in 6½ minutes, in 1922. The swimmer was completely exhausted. At later demonstrations the swimmers had learned a trick or two, and one managed to get free after ninety seconds, while a third called it a draw after being played for ten minutes.

This trick is, of course, the pressure applied to "turn" the swimmer. This was excellently demonstrated when a man in a rowing boat was "played," the 14lb. line being attached to the bow of the boat. The angler kept the boat turning in a circle, until after half an hour the surprised and exhausted rower gave up.

TYPEE

Continued from Page 2.

tionate nursing of Kory-Kory, had failed to relieve me. I was almost a cripple, and the pain I endured at intervals was agonising. The unaccountable malady showed no signs of amendment; on

the contrary, its violence increased day by day, and threatened the most fatal results, unless some powerful means were employed to counteract it. It seemed as if I were destined to sink under this grievous affliction, or at least that

it would hinder me from availing myself of any opportunity of escaping from the valley.

An incident which occurred as nearly as I can estimate about three weeks after the disappearance of Toby, convinced me that the natives, from some reason or other, would interpose every possible obstacle to my leaving them.

One morning there was no little excitement evinced by the people near my abode, and which I soon discovered proceeded from a vague report that boats had been seen at a great distance approaching the bay. Immediately all was bustle and animation.

(Continued to-morrow)

Answer to Who Is It?
GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Answers to Mixed Doubles.
(a) Golf and Iron.
(b) Billiards and Cue.

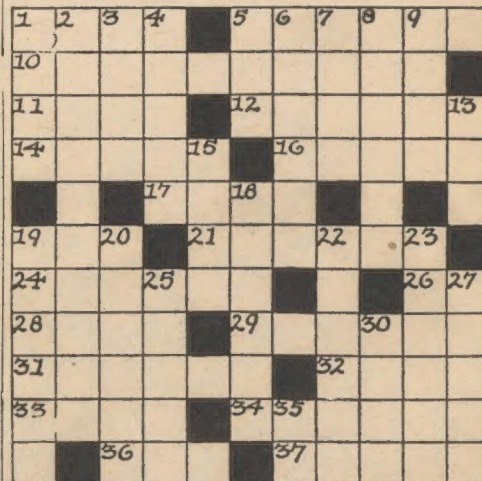
Solution to Allied Ports.
AUCKLAND.

LET'S HAVE
A LINE

on what you think
of 'Good Morning'
with your ideas.

Address top of
Page 4.

CROSSWORD CORNER



CLUES ACROSS

- 1 Spring.
- 5 County sub-division.
- 10 Test.
- 11 Let it stand.
- 12 Learned teacher.
- 14 Portable vehicle.
- 16 Shop.
- 17 Unconvincing.
- 19 Place.
- 21 Problems.
- 24 Was wet.
- 26 From.
- 28 Rose fragrance.
- 29 Good to eat.
- 31 Missive.
- 32 Hub.
- 33 Ineffective.
- 34 Hard metal.
- 36 Yorkshire river.
- 37 Nourishes.

Solution to Problem in No. 84.

CRANE PASTE
HUM SWAIN
V ABACK TRIPE
I SLIDE CAN
RESUME SKIT
X COUCH N
MUSK COASTS
ADA VELDT A
DELTA DEIGN
C VERVE NOD
EBONY NATTY

CLUES DOWN

- 1 Minus.
- 2 Partially excused.
- 3 Copied.
- 4 Part of flower.
- 5 Seed.
- 6 Diverts.
- 7 Tear.
- 8 Under cover.
- 9 Commotion.
- 13 Shrub.
- 15 Part of neck.
- 18 Up to date.
- 19 Words.
- 20 Particle.
- 22 Show.
- 23 Unravelling.
- 25 Brief records.
- 27 Experiences.
- 30 Harden by heat.
- 35 Supposing.

ODD CORNER

IF ever you should be called upon to propose a toast "with Highland honours," here is how it goes:—
You stand with one foot on your chair and the other on the table. Then you shout, "Suas e, suas e, suas e!" which means "Up with it!" at the same time raising your glass above your head. Next you bellow, "Sios e, cios e, sios e!" meaning "Down with it!" and lower your glass to the

level of your chest. The third yell is, "Nail e, nail e, nail e!" or "Hither with it!" After which you tip the liquor into the right place.

Here is a toast popular in Yorkshire:
"Here's to me and me wife's husband, not forgetting me sen." And another from the same county runs:
"Here's to us, all on us. May we never want nowt, none on us, nor me nawther."

"Captain Cuttle proffered a glass of rum, which the Chicken, throwing back his head, emptied into himself

as into a cask, after proposing the brief sentiment, 'Toward us!' — From Dickens's "Dombey and Son."

New words creep into our language in all sorts of odd ways. Frederick Mesmer was a fully qualified French doctor. In 1778 he began practising in Paris, professing to cure nervous diseases by his so-called magnetic treatment. He wore a gaudy robe decorated with cabalistic signs, sat his patients around a cauldron, made magic passes and stared into their eyes. And from his name we get our word Mesmerism.

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning," C/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1.

WHOA!

Gosh! Glad she said it. We sure thought that darned horse was coming clean through the picture!



This England

On the fringe of Dartmoor is situated Shaugh Bridge, a leafy place, silent save for water-song. Once a great meeting place for holiday-makers. It will await your return.

Come on in—nippers!



'salright for you, Mamma; that water is only knee-high, but we don't feel so sure about our ballast tanks, as all that.



Margaret Lockwood, English actress starring in Hollywood Paramount productions, beckons submariners. If ever we loved "I hear you calling me," it is now. Queue up, boys, and don't push!

SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"Father's boss was at Dartmoor—but not on the fringe!"

